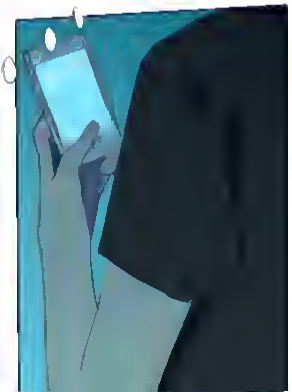
catharsis

By Ahniki

CLICK!
LOCK--

(WHISPER
PARIS?
SQUEEEAK--

IT'S ALREADY 2:02 AM. AT LEAST HE DIDN'T TAKE ALL NIGHT...

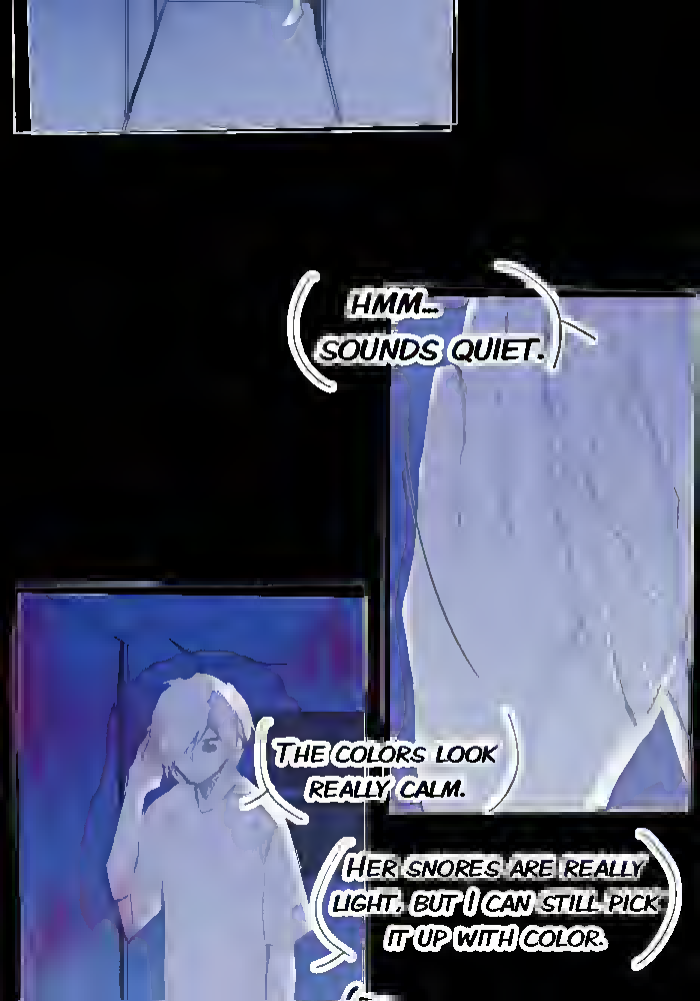


SORRY...

I WAS HELD BACK
BY MY MOM.

SHE WORKS IN THE MILITARY AND WAS DEPLOYED OVERSEAS FOR A WHILE.
SHE WANTED TO SURPRISE ME BY COMING HOME UNANNOUNCED TONIGHT.

I HAD TO MAKE SURE SHE WAS ASLEEP BEFORE I LEFT...
HER LIGHTS ARE FINALLY OFF!


HMM...
SOUNDS QUIET.
THE COLORS LOOK REALLY CALM.
HER SNORES ARE REALLY LIGHT. BUT I CAN STILL PICK IT UP WITH COLOR.

(EVEN IF I CAN'T HEAR IT COMPLETELY)
STEP
WERE MY FOOTSTEPS ALWAYS THIS HEAVY?
STEP
PLEASE DON'T WAKE UP-
STEP

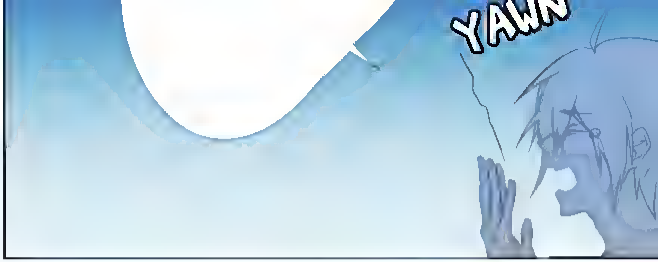
STEP—
STEP—
SHE'S REALLY STRICT ON ME. (ESPECIALLY WHEN IT COMES TO SCHOOL)
——EVEN THOUGH I'M NOT A CHILD..

MHM....

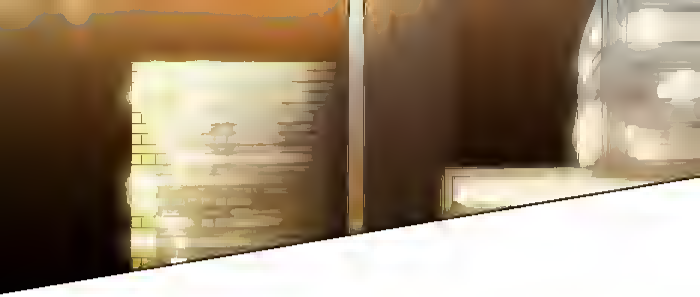
HERE,
TAKE THIS.
HM?
TOSS

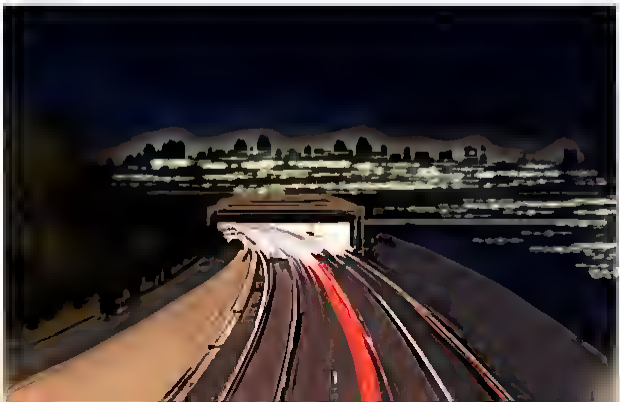
UGGHH.. I'M GOING TO HAVE TO HOLD ONTO HIM?

WE'LL GET ON WHEN WE'RE FARTHER FROM YOUR HOUSE.
NO POINT IN SNEAKING OUT IF YOUR MOTHER WAKES UP FROM THE NOISE.
HUH?
NOISE?
...UM.. SURE, SURE.

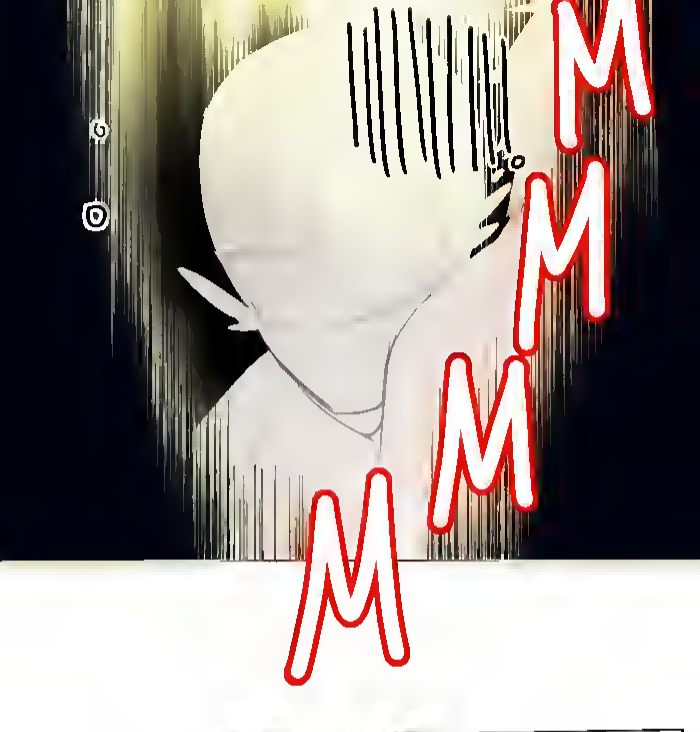

YAWN

VRRRRRROOOOOOMMMM





VROOOOO


M
M
M

O H M Y G O D
I DON'T WANT
TO DIE!!
AAAAAHHHH
IT'S SO LOUD!
I'M GOING BLIND
FROM THE
COLOR!
DOES HE USUALLY

I KNOW WE'RE LATE BUT DAMN!
THIS?!
DRIVE
HOW FAST IS HE EVEN GOING?!
ACK!
DAMMIT, LEON!
PINCHING

WHY ARE YOU
ME?!
GET OFF OF
ME!!

*Please always wear a helmet,

unlike Paris.